

[Allen Chrisman]

AB/pc [???] [?] Dup

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

NAME OF WORKER Albert Burks ADDRESS 239 So. 20th

DATE December 20, 1938. SUBJECT American Folklore

1. Name and address of informant Allen Chrisman 835 C St.
2. Date and time of interview Dec. 20, 1938. 10:00p.m. - 12:45 p.m.
3. Place of interview Residence
4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant Personal acquaintance
5. Name and address of person, if any, accompanying you None
6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc. Old-fashioned, one story cottage. Parlor neatly furnished with old-style shabby furniture. A number of plants in can and pots around room. C.15 Neb.

FORM B Personal History of Informant

NAME OF WORKER Albert Burks ADDRESS 239 So. 20th.

DATE Dec. 20, 1938 SUBJECT American Folklore

NAME AND ADDRESS OF INFORMANT Allen Chrisman 835 C St.

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1. Ancestry Negro
2. Place and date of birth Andrew, Missouri - 1870
3. Family Three
4. Places lived in, with dates, Lived in Filmore, Missouri 1870-90 St. Joseph 1890 - 1918
5. Education, with dates None
6. Occupations and accomplishments, with dates Farmer and teamster all of his years.
7. Special skills and interests Mending harness
8. Community and religious activities Methodist
9. Description of informant Tall, angular browned skin individual. Hair and mustache [pure white?].
10. Other points gained in interview. Informant recovering from a paralysis stroke which has left him partially lame in right arm and leg.

FORM C Text of Interview (Unedited)

NAME OF WORKER Albert Burks ADDRESS 239 So. 20th

DATE Dec. 20, 1938 SUBJECT American Folklore

NAME AND ADDRESS OF INFORMANT Allen Chrisman 835 C St.

"I am sixty-seven years old and before I had this stroke I don't believe I've had a sick day, that is, exceptin ' a cold or something like that. I guess that's the reason I'm frettin' so.

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I was born in Andrew County, Missouri sixty-seven years ago and when I was big enough to do anything. I was set to weedin' out the garden down on dads farm or helpin' with the chores around the place.

My father and some more folks decided to move to Filmore County, Missouri, when I was about twelve, so dad loaded our stuff in two wagons, and hitched up the teams. My brother drove one and he the other and we started for our new home. We lived there for a good many years in fact I came to Lincoln from their twenty-eight years ago.

I had learned when I was a kid how to take care of horses and until I had this stroke I've always tended my own teams.

If one of them got sick I always knew what to do.

Whenever some of the farmer's mares was getting ready to (fold) they would always call me. If a mare couldn't fold natural, I knew what to do, and I would do the cleaning after the colt was born. I had my preparations that I used to keep out infections. I've never lost one of my horses exceptin' when they was so old they couldn't 2 live no longer. I don't know how my teams going to get along now that I can't tend to them. Even if folks mean to be a help they can't take care of a fellah's team like he would hisself. The doctor says if I quit worrin' and rest up it won't be long before I can get back to work. I've always made a gair living teamen', and I only hope I can get out and do some plowin' next spring.